

Purple

by WaveAssassin VII

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Summary: With the conclusion of the Dragon Summer battle for Osaka over, Yukimura Sanada and Masamune Date whined down after their duel to consider their future...and perhaps the end of their rivalry. A Birthday dedication.

Purple

A 2 chapter one shot of Masamune and Yuimura. **Enjoy anyone else that reads this.**

** Dedication is to RyouSyki's birthday. **

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><p>Sunset was upon Osaka.<p>

The orange light illuminated the land with it's warm touch. The Sanada Canon, which had ceased to work after the bombardment of Tadakatsu Honda. But even the Greatest Warrior of All needed rest after tangling with such a contraption.

Away from these giants lay gold and azure banners over the fallen bodies of Tokugawa and Date Troops. One would think it would have been a easy feat to take Osaka from the Takeda Army after a sudden illness reduced The Tiger of Kai to a near comatose state. However, all would be surprised to hear and know that The Young Cub of Kai managed to hold his own. Even so, Takeda still sustained causalities as one could see from the tore crimson flags that still stood tall.

To have three great powers battle for supremacy over the Capital of Land, it was a fight to see indeed.

"To think, that it would end this way." Kojuro sighed as if the statement made him nostalgic.

"I'll say." Sasuke agreed. And even though he sat on his toes on a broken wooden beam, he was near to collapsing. Same could be said for Kojuro who was barely conscious and leaning against the entrance of Osaka Castle.

The two seemed to be dazed, but both looked at the falling sun.

"It was something like this wasn't it." Sasuke spoke suddenly. "Those two, meeting under the gaze of the sun."

"Only it was rising that time wasn't it?" Kojuro murmured deeply and softly.

"It sure was." Sasuke chuckled lightly, "Funny, seems symbolic in some way..."

"Like it's the end of something."

Sasuke, though wobbly at first, dismounted from beam and looked in the same direction as Kojuro. The ninja said nothing, but mentally agreed to the notion of the Right Eye. Even so, the idea appeared sad, if not bitter sweet. To think, that the One-Eyed Dragon and The Cub of Kai's rivalry may end...just like that. Thinking of that, the orange, red rays of the sun seemed even warmer in strange way to Sasuke.

"Do you think they're dead?" he blurted out in his usual tactless manner. If he didn't know any better, he could have sworn he felt a cold chill. Most likely the glare of the Right Eye.

"Masamune-sama would not fall so easily." he paused and added reluctantly, "Neither would Sanada Yukimura."

Sasuke smirked suddenly. _'A lot really has changed.'_ he thought. To have Kojuro pay an _actual_ compliment to his Master was like pulling teeth from a horse.

Yet, even that seemed sad.

"In a way, I sorta wished they had killed each other."

Kojuro's eyes flared open, "What madness! Why would you speak such foul darma, Sarutobi?!" if he wasn't so exhausted, Kojuro might have even pulled out his katana.

Sasuke took a moment to consider why he had such a thing.

Being a Koga ninja, he wasn't much of a fan of '_indulging in pleasures_' he much preferred, more acclimated, to following tradition. Not to say his Masters Yukimura and Shingen weren't. They were everything he sought after. He never thought about doing anything more with his life-more like, he never desired anything more. Much like Yukimura, all he wanted was to sever his Master to the end. Yet, after so many years of watching the young Cub grow, he realized the immediate change when the man met Masamune Date for the first time.

It was like having an epiphany.

Now, Yukimura, who lamented the illness of his Lord, now had flourished as a leader. Not only that, he had ambition. And dreams now.

It didn't take a genius to know that the Takeda would soon become the Sanada. Shingen would be proud.

But, something didn't feel right. Like something about this had a sourness to it.

Instead of foregoing his pleasure, Yukimura designed this brilliant plan to take Osaka, but in the end; it seemed more like farewell party.

With sudden realization, it dawned to Sasuke that Yukimura had done this to call the One-Eyed Dragon out to battle...maybe for the last time.

Sasuke breathed, why was he surprised. His comment clearly stated he knew this. And the answer to Kojuro's question was obvious:

"If they had died, they could fight each other for eternity." Sasuke finally said, "This whole battle really was the end."

Kojuro blinked then leaned his head back. Everything felt suddenly heavy.

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><p>For my lovely audience that might read this, please understand that I can't decide whether to put this under Sengoku Basara; Samurai Heroes or Sengoku Basara the anime. So for those that didn't play the game version, know that Yukimura and Masamune had a epic battle at the end of Masamune's route with Tokugawa. It was called Osaka-Dragon Summer. I figured that this would be the perfect situation for what the person that requested this may have wanted.

Thank you. ^.^

End
file.